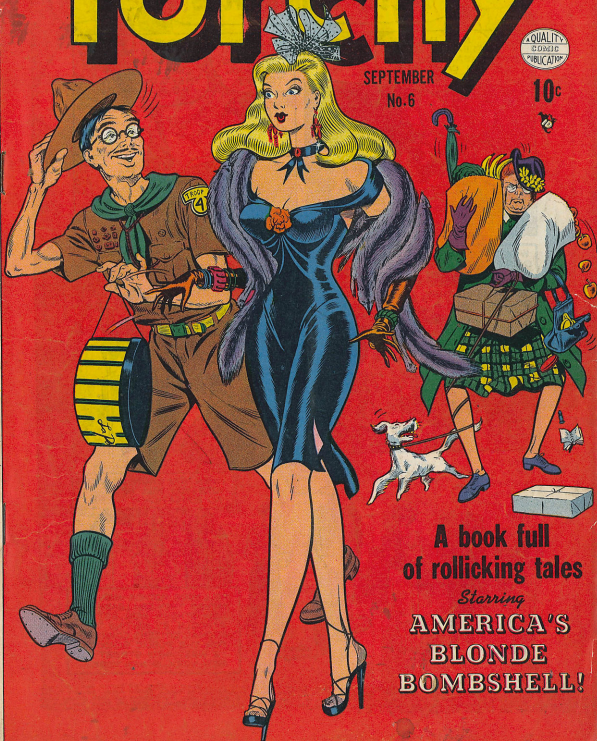


Torchy

QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

SEPTEMBER
No. 6

10c



A book full
of rollicking tales

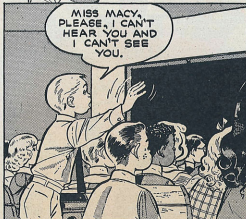
Starring
**AMERICA'S
BLONDE
BOMBSHELL!**



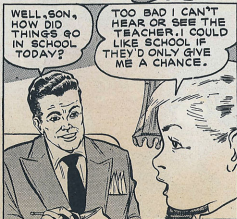
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Better schools make better communities



MISS MACY,
PLEASE, I CAN'T
HEAR YOU AND
I CAN'T SEE
YOU.



WELL, SON,
HOW DID
THINGS GO
IN SCHOOL
TODAY?

TOO BAD I CAN'T
HEAR OR SEE THE
TEACHER. I COULD
LIKE SCHOOL IF
THEY'D ONLY GIVE
ME A CHANCE.



WHAT ARE WE
GOING TO DO, DAD?
ALL THE CHILDREN
SAY THE SCHOOL
IS CROWDED. THEY
GO ONLY HALF A
DAY.

IF ALL OUR NEIGHBORS WORK TOGETHER,
WE CAN GET MORE AND BETTER SCHOOLS.
CHILDREN NEED GOOD SCHOOLS. EVERY
COMMUNITY NEEDS PEOPLE WHO
HAVE LEARNED HOW TO WORK
AND BE HAPPY BY GOING TO
SCHOOL.



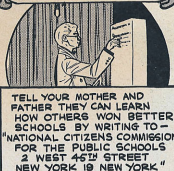
NO MATTER WHAT YOUR
CHILDREN GROW UP TO BE,
YOU NEED A GOOD
SCHOOL.



WHEN YOU GROW UP AND
VOTE, YOU WILL NEED
AN EDUCATION.



JERRY
FASANO



TELL YOUR MOTHER AND
FATHER THEY CAN LEARN
HOW OTHERS WON BETTER
SCHOOLS BY WRITING TO—
"NATIONAL CITIZENS COMMISSION
FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS
2 WEST 46TH STREET
NEW YORK 19 NEW YORK"

TORCHY

OOOHH, I SMELL
SOMETHING
BURNING!

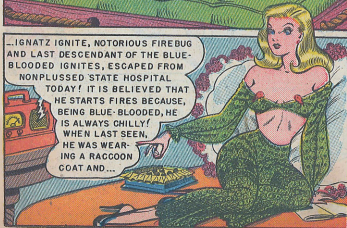
DON'T LOOK NOW,
LADY, BUT IT'S
ME!

TESS PARKER AND ED TRACY
DISCOVER THAT TORCHY TODD, THE
INCENDIARY BLONDE, CAN INADVERT-
ENTLY CAUSE MORE TROUBLE THAN
A FIVE ALARM BLAZE! READ ON AND
YOU WILL SEE THAT WHERE THERE'S
TORCHY, THERE'S SMOKE AND
WHERE THERE'S SMOKE, THERE'S
FIRE!

TURN THAT
THING OFF, TORCHY!
WHO NEEDS RADIO?
WE HAVE TELE-
VISION!

AND NOW,
HOMEMAKERS,
WE PRESENT THE
COOKING HOUR
WITH MARY
MARGARET
MC SNIDE!

...IGNATZ IGNITE, NOTORIOUS FIREBUG
AND LAST DESCENDANT OF THE BLUE-
BLOODED IGNITES, ESCAPED FROM
NONPLUSSED STATE HOSPITAL
TODAY! IT IS BELIEVED THAT
HE STARTS FIRES BECAUSE,
BEING BLUE-BLOODED, HE
IS ALWAYS CHILLY!
WHEN LAST SEEN,
HE WAS WEAR-
ING A RACCOON
COAT AND...



TORCHY



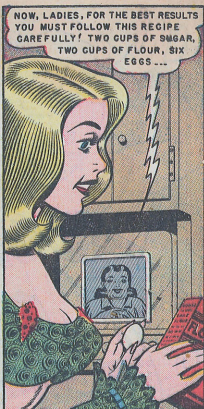
TODAY, LITTLE
HOMEMAKERS,
WE'RE GOING
TO BAKE AN
ORANGE
PUFF CAKE
TO DELIGHT
THE MAN
AROUND
YOUR HOUSE!

TALKING
ABOUT THE
MAN
AROUND
OUR HOUSE,
I WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO
ED!

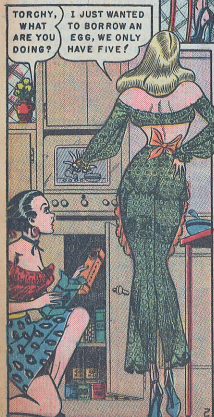


HE'LL BE
HERE SOON,
TESS! WHY
DON'T
WE BAKE
A CAKE
WHILE
WE'RE
WAITING?

OKAY,
HONEY,
BUT IT'S
SURE TO
BE A
BATTER-
ING EX-
PERIENCE!



NOW, LADIES, FOR THE BEST RESULTS
YOU MUST FOLLOW THIS RECIPE
CAREFULLY! TWO CUPS OF SUGAR,
TWO CUPS OF FLOUR, SIX
EGGS...



TORCHY,
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING? I JUST
WANTED
TO BORROW
AN EGG, WE
ONLY
HAVE FIVE!



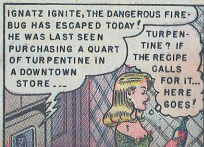
SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE
THE TYPE WHO'D LEND
YOU ANY... WE'LL HAVE
TO GET ALONG NOW
WITH FIVE BLEND YOUR
EGGS! INGREDIENTS,
LADIES...

THERE MUST
BE AN EASIER
WAY TO MAKE
DOUGH!



UH-OH, THERE'S THE
PHONE! IT MUST
BE ED! TORCHY,
YOU GO AHEAD
WITH THE CAKE!

WE INTERRUPT
THIS PROGRAM TO
BRING YOU A
SPECIAL
BULLETIN!



IGNATZ IGNITE, THE DANGEROUS FIRE-
BUG HAS ESCAPED TODAY!
HE WAS LAST SEEN
PURCHASING A QUART
OF TURPENTINE IN
A DOWNTOWN
STORE...

TURPEN-
TINE? IF
THE RECIPE
CALLS
FOR IT...
HERE
GOES!

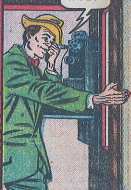
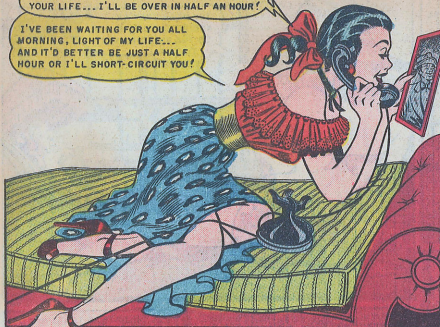
TORCHY

HELLO, TESS OLD GIRL, THIS IS THE LIGHT OF YOUR LIFE... I'LL BE OVER IN HALF AN HOUR!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU ALL MORNING, LIGHT OF MY LIFE... AND IT'D BETTER BE JUST A HALF HOUR OR I'LL SHORT-CIRCUIT YOU!

AW GEE, TESS! I'LL ONLY BE TWO HOURS LATE ...THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO BLOW YOUR FUSE!

ALL RIGHT, ED, ALL WILL BE FORGIVEN IF YOU REMEMBER TO PICK UP A QUART OF TURPENTINE ON YOUR WAY HERE! I WANT TO RE-PAINT A BOOK-CASE!

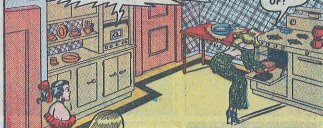


I GUARANTEE, LITTLE HOMEMAKERS, THIS WILL BE THE BEST BANG-UP CAKE YOU'VE EVER BAKED!

THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!

GEE, IT'S HOT IN HERE! LET'S COOL OFF BY TAKING A SUNBATH ON THE ROOF!

YOUR LOGIC BEWILTERS ME, BUT IT'S A GOOD IDEA... AND ED WON'T BE HERE FOR A WHILE ANYHOW!



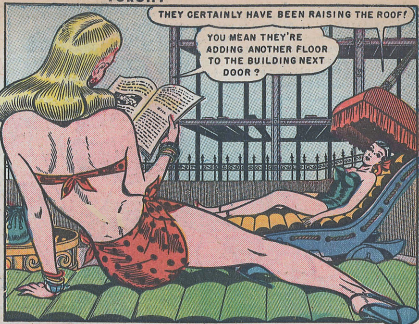
I WONDER WHERE I PUT MY BATHING SUIT...

NO WONDER YOU CAN'T FIND IT! THE AMOUNT OF MATERIAL IN THIS COULDN'T EVEN COVER THE TAIL LIGHT OF A FIREFLY!

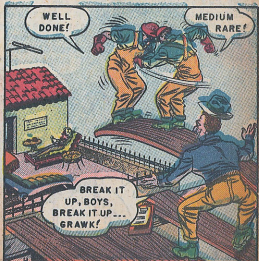
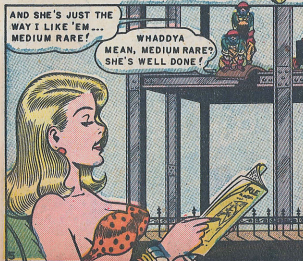
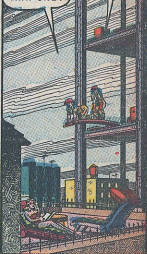
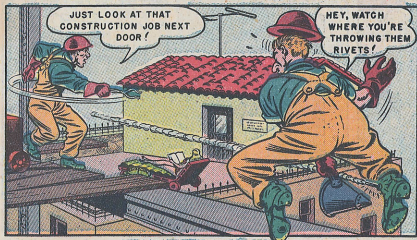
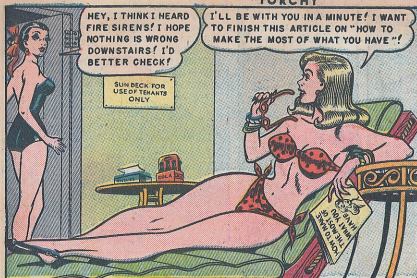
EVER SINCE I HAD MY GLASSES CHANGED, THINGS LOOK SO MUCH BETTER!



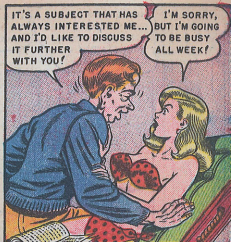
TORCHY



TORCHY



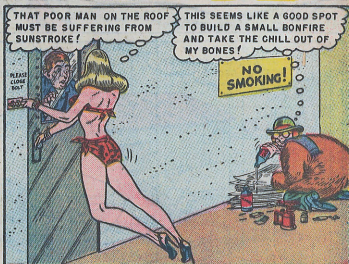
TORCHY



I'M SORRY, BUT I'M GOING TO BE BUSY ALL WEEK!



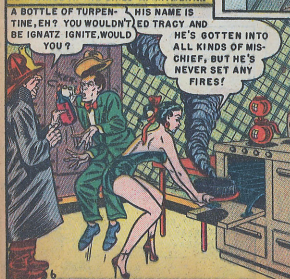
EXCUSE ME, I MUST BE GOING!



THIS SEEMS LIKE A GOOD SPOT TO BUILD A SMALL BONFIRE AND TAKE THE CHILL OUT OF MY BONES!

NO SMOKING!

MEANWHILE IN THE GIRLS' APARTMENT...



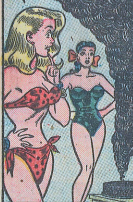
HIS NAME IS ED TRACY AND HE'S GOTTEN INTO ALL KINDS OF MISCHIEF, BUT HE'S NEVER SET ANY FIRES!



HELLO!

TORCHY

UH-OH! SO THAT'S WHAT I KNEW! IT WAS... AND THEY WERE ALL NOT READY TO RUN ED IN, THINKING HE WAS A ZANY FIREBUG ON THE LOOSE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! TIME IN THAT GAKE!



ED WOULD NEVER SET A FIRE!

BUT YOU COULD, AND YOU DON'T NEED MATCHES!



WHY, -- THANK YOU! YOU SAY THE NICEST THINGS!

MY NAME IS MEDALS MONAHAN, AND I'LL BE GLAD TO PUT A FIRE OUT FOR YOU ANY-TIME, HONEY!



SKERHOO? GEE, ALL I WAS TRYING TO DO WAS TO RESCUE YOU, TESS!

AND YOU NEARLY EXTINGUISHED YOURSELF IN THE PROCESS! IF IT WEREN'T FOR TORCHY, YOU'D BE IN THE COOLER RIGHT NOW!



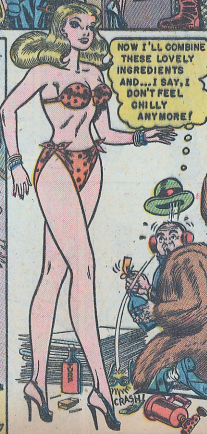
BRRR! I'M FREEZING!

THIS OLD RACCOON COAT OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

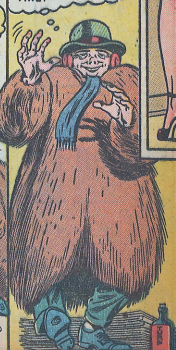
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! I'M JUST GOING TO GET MY MAGAZINE! I DIDN'T FINISH THE ARTICLE I WAS READING!

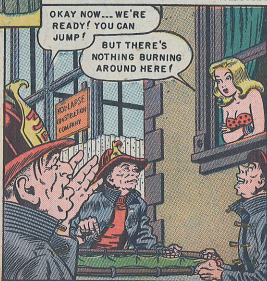
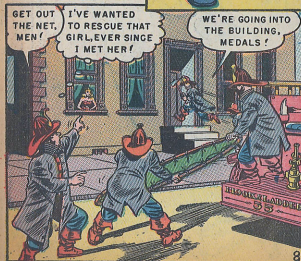
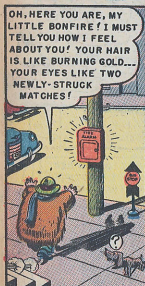
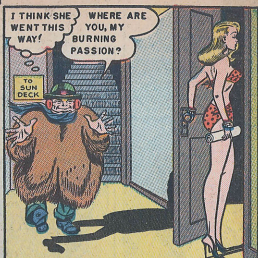
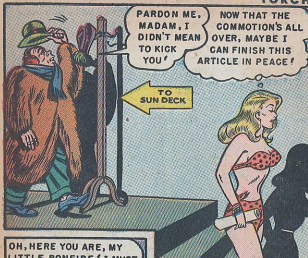


NOW I'LL COMBINE THESE LOVELY INGREDIENTS AND... I SAY, I DON'T FEEL CHILLY ANYMORE!



I MUST FOLLOW HER! SHE'S MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN A FIVE ALARM FIRE!





TORCHY



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

WELL, HERE GOES!



THIS MUST BE IGNATZ IGNITE, HE'S WEARING A RACCOON COAT! C'MON, BUD!

ED, DID YOU MEET ANY BLACK CATS OR BREAK ANY MIRRORS TODAY?



HERE'S THE PRESENT I PROMISED YOU, MY LITTLE FIREBIRD!

THANK YOU, BUT THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE...

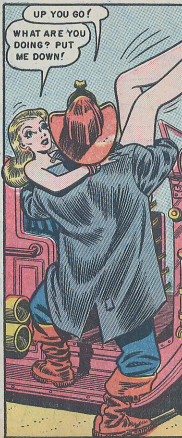
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! IGNATZ IGNITE WALKING RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!



HEY, MEDALS, THERE AIN'T NO FIRE, BUT WE CAPTURED IGNATZ!

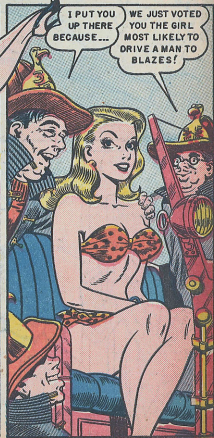
ED, YOU SHOULDN'T BE WALKING AROUND WITH THAT COLD OF YOURS!

LET THAT BUM GO! I GOT THE REAL IGNATZ, THANKS TO THE LITTLE LADY RIGHT HERE!



UP YOU GO!

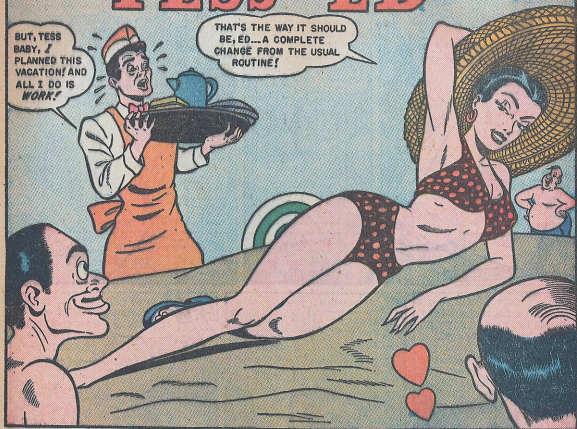
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT ME DOWN!



I PUT YOU UP THERE BECAUSE...

WE JUST VOTED YOU THE GIRL MOST LIKELY TO DRIVE A MAN TO BLAZES!

TESS and ED



BUT, TESS
BABY, I
PLANNED THIS
VACATION! AND
ALL I DO IS
WORK!

THAT'S THE WAY IT SHOULD
BE, ED... A COMPLETE
CHANGE FROM THE USUAL
ROUTINE!



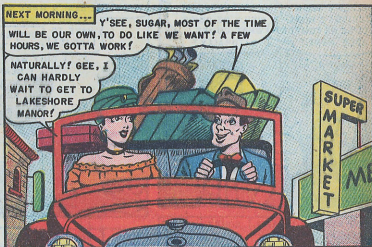
CHICKEN, HOW'D YOU
LIKE TO GO ON A
VACATION?

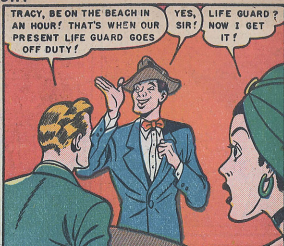
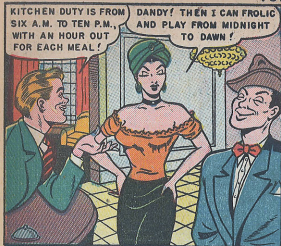
HOW? ON A LUXURY
LINER, IF YOU CAN FIGURE
A WAY TO DO IT FOR
FIVE DOLLARS!



NAW, I MEAN SPEND
TWO WEEKS AT SWANKY
LAKESHORE MANOR!
BATHING, BOATING,
FISHING, DANCING...

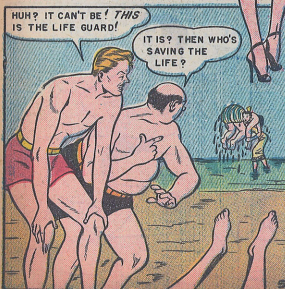
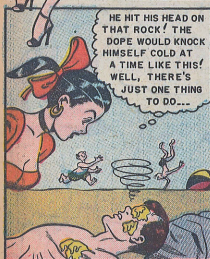
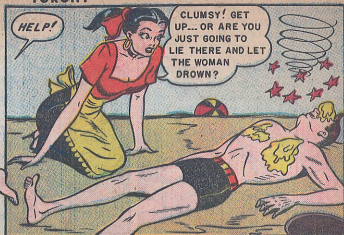
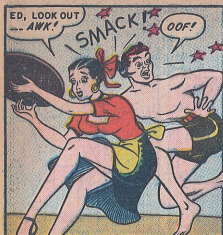
I COULDN'T SPEND TWO
DAYS AT CONEY ISLAND, AND
YOU KNOW IT! YOU'VE
BORROWED ALL MY
MONEY!

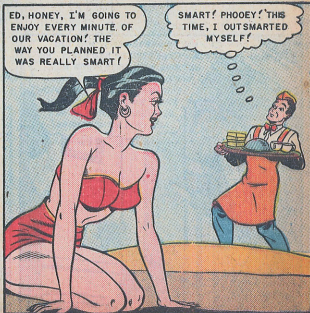
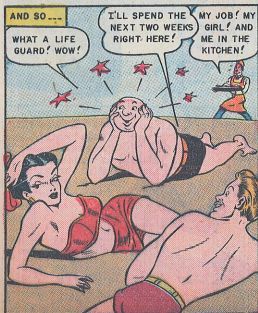
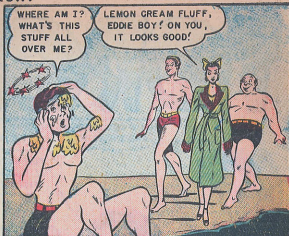
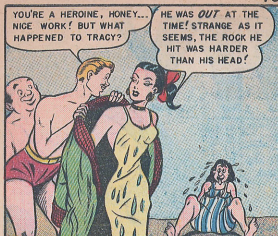






TORCHY





TORCHY

TORCHY

OH I COULDN'T EAT THAT! IT'S TOO FATTENING
AND I HAVE TO WATCH MY FIGURE!

YOU EAT IT! AND
I'LL WATCH YOUR
FIGURE!



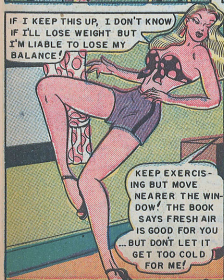
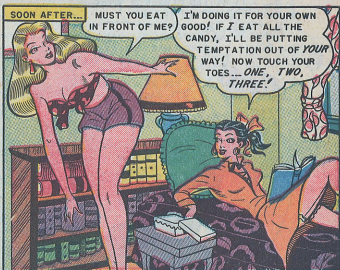
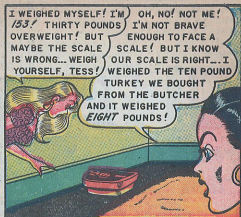
HMM, NO ONE HOME! IT WAS TOO
COLD TO GET OUT OF BED EARLY THIS
MORNING WITH THE WINDOW WIDE
OPEN, BUT **MY INVENTION** WILL
END THAT PROBLEM! MY AUTO-
MATIC WINDOW-CLOSER WILL
BE OPERATED FROM MY BED
AND UNDER THE COVERS!



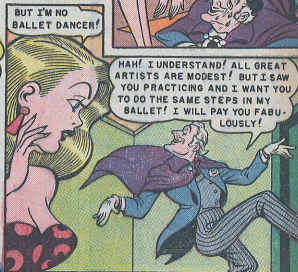
BUT I NEED A STRONG **SPRING**!
I'LL JUST BORROW THE SPRING FROM
THE GIRLS' SCALE! WOMEN
NEVER REALLY LOOK
AT THEIR WEIGHT
WHEN THEY STAND
ON IT ANYWAY!



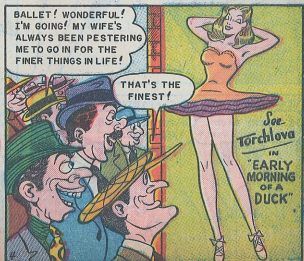
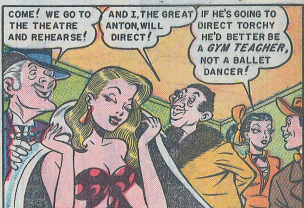
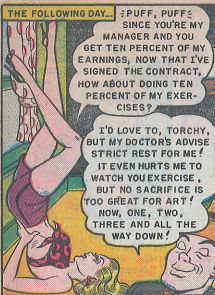
TORCHY



TORCHY



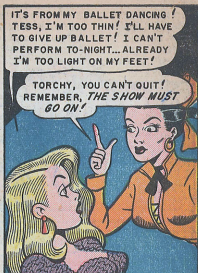
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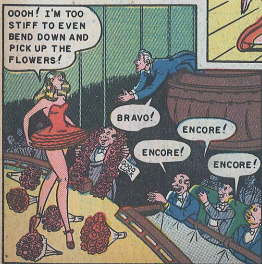
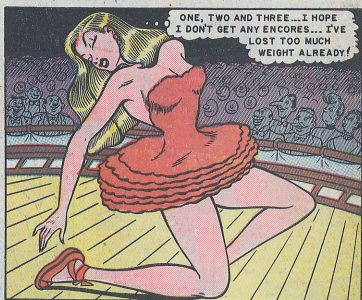
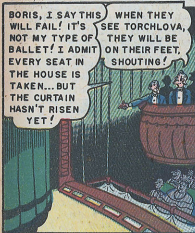
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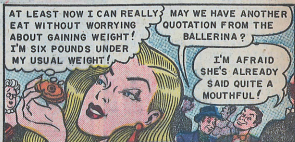
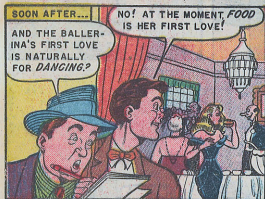
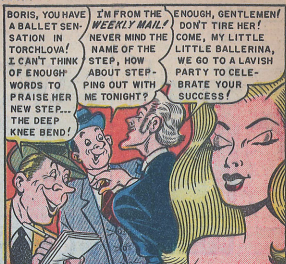
TORCHY



CURTAIN TIME THAT NIGHT...



TORCHY



TORCHY

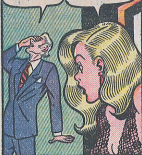
IT'S FROM THE BALLET!
I GAIN AND LOSE WEIGHT
TOO QUICKLY! I'M
QUITTING!



GOOD MORNING!
HOW IS OUR LITTLE
STAR TODAY?

FADING...
SHE'S GOING
TO QUIT!

RESIGNING? MY WEIGHT'S
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! AT STAKE!
I'M NOT
MY FUTURE'S DANCING
AT STAKE! ANYMORE!



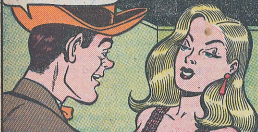
TORCHY, I'VE GOT IT ALL SET
FOR YOU! I'LL NEVER HAVE TO
WORK ANOTHER DAY OF MY
LIFE...YOU'RE BOOKED TO
DANCE NIGHTLY AT A NIGHT
CLUB!

I HAVE NEWS FOR
YOU...YOU'LL HAVE
TO WORK! TORCHY
ISN'T DANCING
ANYMORE! HER
WEIGHT CHANGES
TOO MUCH FROM
IT!

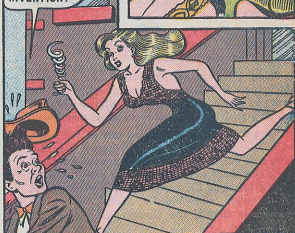


YOUR WEIGHT CHANGES?
HOLD ON! THAT'S NOT
BECAUSE OF DANCING!
THAT'S BECAUSE I
TOOK THE SPRING
FROM YOUR SCALE
FOR MY INVENTION!

WHAT? THEN I'VE
BEEN KILLING MYSELF
FOR NOTHING! ED,
LET ME HAVE THAT
SPRING!



BUT TORCHY, STOP!
I WAS ONLY TRYING
TO FINISH AN
INVENTION!



OUTSIDE....

AH, WHAT A
GREAT

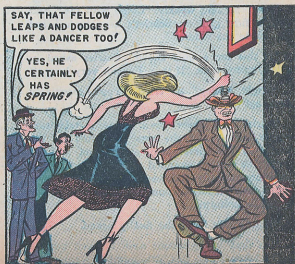
BALLERINA WE LOST
WHEN TORCHLOVA
LEFT US! NOW
EVEN YOU ADMIT
SHE HAD A
GENIUS FOR
DISCOVERING
NEW STEPS!

LOOK! SHE IS STILL
IMPROVISING! WHAT
GRACE! WHAT
FORM!



SAY, THAT FELLOW
LEAPS AND DODGES
LIKE A DANCER TOO!

YES, HE
CERTAINLY
HAS
SPRING!



Scarlet Stops THE Show

"OKAY," called Mr. Abercrombie. "Be back on the set in twenty minutes in time for the show!" There were a scuffling of feet and a confusion of voices as Mr. Abercrombie lit his expensive cigar and leaned back comfortably in his cushioned chair. He felt good—in fact, he felt great, and he'd feel even better than that if he sold the *Sniff Snuff Company* his new dramatic television show. He blew a round, thick ring into the air when "Yes Man" Malone dashed into the office.

"B. A.," he announced nervously. "We need someone to replace the maid. She's walked out!"

"Drat these temperamental extras," he growled. "Get someone quick. The show goes on in a matter of minutes, and I won't have my one big chance ruined."

"But who?" asked his assistant, rubbing his hands together anxiously. "It's hard to get someone this late for just one line."

"How do I know?" screamed the excitable Abercrombie. "Go out on the street! Pick the first girl you meet! I don't care who she is! Just be sure you have someone to play that part!"

"Yes Man" Malone hurried out of the office with the assignment and ran toward the exit. The first girl he meets, that's what the boss had said, and that's exactly what he'd get—but what a girl! Luscious red curls, big, grey soulful eyes and a figure made-to-order. Scarlet O'Tool, the Look, the Shape, the Oomph—all rolled into one!

"You," he said weakly. "Come with me." And with a firm grip on Scarlet's arm, he ushered her inside the studio.

"Is this for a quiz show?" Scarlet asked in a low, sultry tone. "If it is, I'm not very bright!"

"Bright, honey," he cried. "You're positively dazzling!"

Scarlet had never been inside a television studio before, and she was fascinated by the hustle of the cameramen, electricians, and set crew. She was so wrapped up in the sights that she automatically followed "Yes Man" Malone into a small dressing room where he handed her a maid's uniform.

"What's this for?" she finally asked.

"No time for questions now. I'll wait outside while you get into this little number. Remember,

all you have to learn to say is: 'Dinner is served.' Don't forget." And with that he slammed the door.

"Everything set?" asked Abercrombie as he passed in front of the dressing room. "We only have a few more minutes, you know."

"Oh, yes," breathed the faithful assistant, happily wiping away the perspiration. "Couldn't be better," he added thinking of the hunk of pulchritude on the other side of the door, and Abercrombie walked on smiling to himself.

The maid's costume was short and Scarlet's legs were long, and it took "Yes Man" Malone several minutes to recover.

"Dinner is served," Scarlet mimicked loyally, but the words fell on deaf ears.

Abercrombie sat down in the control room feeling self-assured of the Sniff Snuff account. His show would be the year's stroke of genius. The first scene played beautifully, and he could picture his future sponsors now sniffing their snuff contentedly while drawing up a contract. But the beginning of the second scene—something happened!

A gorgeous size twelve walked in front of the cameras. A startling redhead who only said, "Dinner is served," brought a burst of applause from every male in the studio audience. The cameramen applauded; the set crew applauded; the electricians applauded. Every male within reach of a television set applauded—all except B. A. Abercrombie who tore at the last little patch of hair on his head.

"I'm ruined!" he screamed. "That girl stopped my show! My great masterpiece of direction is ruined! Fire her! Fire 'Yes Man' Malone! Fire the whole cast!" Abercrombie sobbed bitterly as three happy faces opened the control room door.

"We represent the *Sniff Snuff Company*," said one of the smiles. "Here's your contract!"

"You mean you're still interested?" he asked unbelievably.

"As long as there's Scarlet O'Tool, sir," said the second and third smiles in unison, "we think there'll be a need for snuff!"

Mr. Abercrombie felt himself falling in the direction of the floor. Only the fleeting thought of those lovely red curls and a possible late dinner date made the fall as easy as a feather's!

TORCHY

AND ED TOLD ME NOT TO
GET MAD, BUT KEEP CALM
OR I'D HAVE A
GOOD FIT!

TORCHY

UM HMM, YOU
CERTAINLY
HAVE!

I'VE GOT IT! I'VE
GOT IT, TORCHY!

GOT
WHAT, TESS?
GOSH, I HOPE
IT ISN'T
CATCHING?

MY BEAUTY SCHOOL DIPLOMA!
I'M A GRADUATE! AND THAT'S
NOT ALL!

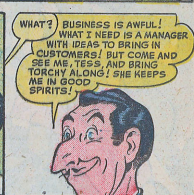
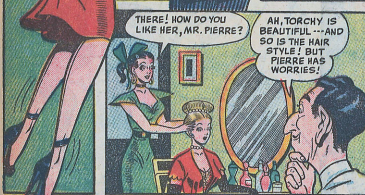
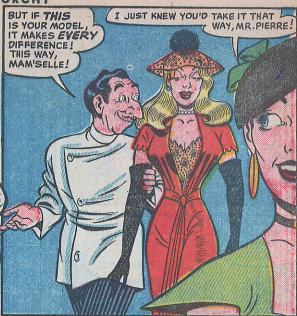
THAT'S
WONDER-
FUL! BUT
WHAT
ELSE?

GILL FOX

TORCHY

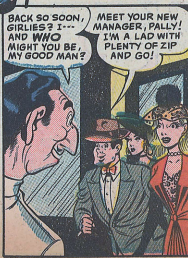
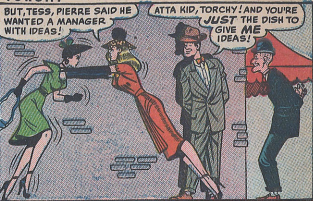


TORCHY

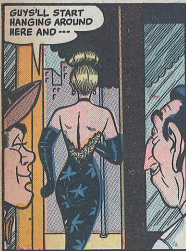
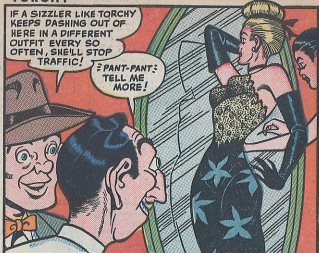




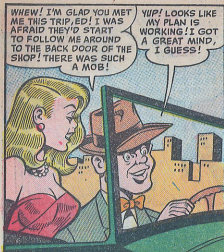
TORCHY



TORCHY

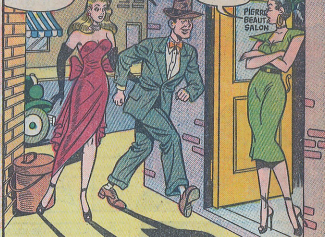


TORCHY



I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO CONTINUE IN BUSINESS OR RETIRE AND LIVE ON MY REPUTATION!

BEFORE YOU SUBSCRIBE TO **WHO'S WHO**, CHUM, HAVE YOU DECIDED **WHO'S** GONNA TAKE THE RAP?



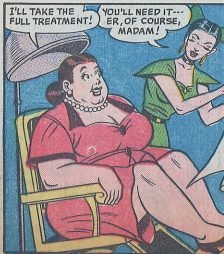
AND OH, **HOW** SHE'LL BE TAKEN!

I THINK I'VE GOT A FLAIR FOR BUSINESS, TESS HONEY! AFTER WE CONCLUDE THIS LITTLE DEAL, WE'LL GET OUT FAST... ER, I MEAN GO ON TO GREATER HITS!

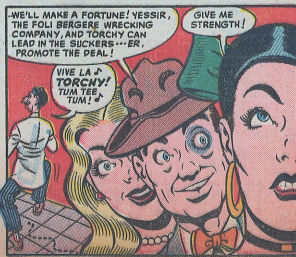
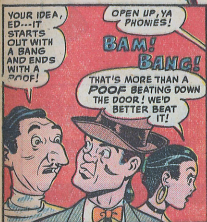
HITS OR MISSES, ED, YOU'RE TREADING ON DANGEROUS GROUND!

MAY I HELP YOU, MADAME?

MY HUSBAND SAYS THIS SALON HAS A SYSTEM WHEREBY ALL CUSTOMERS EMERGE FROM HERE BLONDE AND LOOKING GORGEOUS!

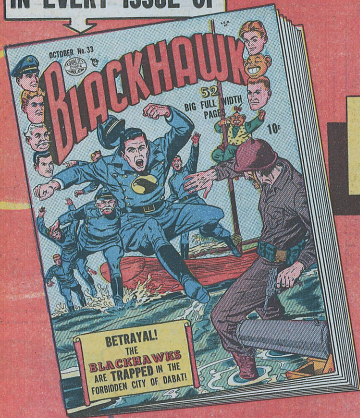


TORCHY



SUSPENSE! THRILLS! ADVENTURE

IN EVERY ISSUE OF

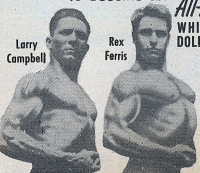


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Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

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Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

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Charles Atlas

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